

the clouds and sea of sand as they best could. Upon inspection, it was found that the brakes on two new and outworn cars, that had been added to our train, came into such close contact with the wheels, as to entirely prevent them from revolving. Divers busy artisans applied themselves to relieve the wheels of their impediment; and we, the said remaining five, naturally fearing fresh disasters, from so unpropitious a commencement, held a council, what to do. The Centinel was very strenuous for returning; but I suspected, that he only wanted an excuse to get back to hear the newly imported whig orators, at Faneuil Hall, and therefore I was dead against him, and, while he went out to reconnoitre, I addressed my brethren in tribulation, thus wise:—"In for a penny, in for a pound, I say gentlemen;—come what come may, one thing is certain, we cannot get back to Boston in season for me to make the last stage that passes by Longstone Lodge this evening; and, if I must loaf away the night at a hotel, I'd as soon do it at Stonington, as any where else."

"So I say," exclaimed the Traveller, striking the ashes from his cigar.
"I go the same," followed the Aurora.
"So I think," concluded the Herald.
By this time the Centinel returned, and, upon learning the result of our deliberations, he intimated an intention to start alone, but before he had entirely determined on doing a step, "ding, dong," went the bell, and away we flew in the cars, just as if nothing had happened. In less than a minute we entirely cleared the sand drifts, and scudded over the course, as swift as deer. "Camilla skinned the plain."

About 12 miles off, we met with a most refreshing incident. Refreshing, I say, for you must well know that the peculiar feeling, which we call Misery, is the result of that faculty of the human mind, termed *comparison*. When, upon comparing our condition with that of other people, we find the balance in our favor, we are never miserable; and *vice versa*. Bearing this great truth in mind, you will understand why we were refreshed by the incident in question, viz: we met with the train, the engine of which had proved defective, and the passengers had been waiting in the road seven hours, expecting relief every minute! Room had been reserved for them in our train, and we had the pleasure of indulging our *pride* by expressing pity and condolence for their misfortune. Nothing further worthy of note occurred till we reached Stonington, a little after seven. A band of music summoned us to the Stonington House—a splendid and spacious establishment—which we found crowded with the guests who had the "vanage ground of us" in point of time of arrival. Tables were laid in the large hall and two smaller rooms, but all the seats in the hall were secured long before we arrived. At eight, dinner was announced, and the "devil take the hindmost" was the order of the march to the tables. We, Boston folks, together with some gentlemen from Providence, were lucky enough to keep together, and sat down at the only unoccupied table, but there had all we could wish, in the way of eating and drinking, and prompt attendance. For one, I partook slightly of each dish and dignity, in order to show the waiters and strangers, that, like Orlando,

"I'm island bred,
And know some culture."

My comrades did not need the incentive of my example in this good work, but, *con amore*, walked into the room and the boiled, like men who knew the use of teeth. O, Sylvester Graham, I'd a given the richest mince pie on the table to have seen thee watching their carveriness! How couldst thou have restrained thy holy wrath, hadst thou seen them, as I did, practically reviling thy dietetic faith! Yea, Sylvester, whilst thou wert probably earning good solid dollars, in a lecture room, by "blapheming custard through the nose," we, gourmandizers, to our mortification, be it written, read and spoken, openly and practically blasphemed Grahamism, by enjoying the feast the gods provided for us. The solids being removed we flattered into the champagne, like men

"Who knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

We drank to the prosperity of the Road, and the confusion of its enemies, it had any. In short we were overflowing with the "milk of human kindness" towards the hospitable and enterprising proprietors, who had caused to be set before us such an overflowing board, at a moment when our condition so imperatively required a substantial repast.

We passed a couple of hours in this agreeable way, but at length the echoes of jollity far resounding, bursting in upon us from the large Hall, induced us to attempt to elbow ourselves into it. Clouds of cigar smoke enveloped the company, and toasts were letting off by the dozen at a time. Dignity, on the high pressure principle, was de-throned, and hilarity elevated in his stead; and as we squeezed up near enough to understand what was going on at the head of the table, we found that the President had got into a scrape, by giving a political sentiment. A Jackson man, I suppose, had replied to it; for the President was making an apology for having thoughtlessly introduced the subject of politics in his toast. Worthy man, he had discovered, too late, that "two could play at that!" Confusion thus became the presiding genius of the feast, and every one was vociferous in vindicating himself from the charge of creating it. In the midst of the wrangle, a dispatch arrived from the steamer Narragansett, announcing that she was ready to start for New York. The rush to get out of the Hall, by the New Yorkers—as jovial a set as ever met—was then quite as great as the rush to get into it, at dinner time.

The Providence and Boston company assembled on the piazza, to debate the question whether we would, at so late an hour—(eleven)—return to Providence. Upon counting noses at this moment, I discovered that the Traveller and Aurora had been spirited away from us, and carried on board of the steamer. This was very afflictive to the remaining trio, but had to be endured among the other evils of the day. We then entered upon the grave question to be determined,—every one acting as President of the council, and it was found,—I know not how, nor do I care, since I was in favor of the result,—that a majority were for returning. In the meantime the band was playing the most animated airs, on the wharf, whither we repaired, and entered the cars. A cannon soon announced, that the Narragansett had cast off, and our engineer prepared to get his team underway. After hauling off, but before clapping her steam on, the Boat behaved with great civility to us, by sending up rockets, and giving us three cheers. Simultaneously our engines were then set in motion, and in a few seconds we were miles apart. Cheers upon cheers, from the Stonington people reverberated on our ears, as we darted homeward.

"By the struggling moon-beam's misty light."

By this time we were too weary, sleepy, and cold, to appreciate the charming scenery through which we were passing; and when we safely arrived at the depot, pleasant to behold were even the bleak and banks, where we had suffered so much in the morning. It was then two in the morning, and we had yet to trudge a long way through the sand to Weybosset street, to find lodgings at the City Ho-

tel. Without much ceremony, we aroused a waiter, gained an entrance, and found a fine fire in the sitting-room. The bar-keeper was sent for, and, shortly White, formerly assistant at the Marlborough, in Boston, made his appearance, and, in his gentlemanly way, put a pleasant face upon the interruption of his dreams, and promptly furnished us with a warm drink, a cold cut, sung chambers, and good beds, which we reached precisely at three o'clock this morning. At half-past six, per order, we were called—took a slight breakfast, and proceeded to the B. & P. Depot, where we found that Major Hunt, one of the officers of the Road, had kindly anticipated our coming, and secured for us a car for our exclusive accommodation—thus keeping up that attention and regard for our comfort which had been extended to us yesterday forenoon, in Boston. Everything was pleasant and agreeable on this our last, and homeward trip, and here I might close the history of our adventures, but I feel constrained to allude to the supposed cause of our yesterday's troubles.

The celebration was planned on a magnificent scale in New York, and it is my belief that the Stonington managers were not aware that any invited guests were expected from Boston. The fact, that they "burned the cars in Stonington till late in the forenoon, when the Boston guests had been notified from New York that they would be at Providence at twelve, favors this idea. This opinion was also strengthened by the manner in which the guests were arranged at the tables; but the "thirty-burly" of the occasion, caused by the furnishing condition of many of the company, might have had some effect in defeating a different arrangement, if such had been intended. With this remark, I dismiss the opening of the Stonington Rail Road.

Yours, &c. &c. STENO.
P. S. Should any of the *Dry Ditan* inquire if I met, in my own proper person, with any particular accident, distinct from the general one, you may tell them—and they must believe it, however incredible it may appear—that at the half way turn-out, going to Stonington, I tore the sleeve of my coat half off, in an unsuccessful attempt to get a bucket of cold water! It's a fact 'pon honor. I shall get my coat mended in season, however, to go to the Tremont on Monday night, and see Miss Ellen Tree, give the lie direct, by her matchless performances, to a ganby panby critic in the last North American Review, who prates nonsense about the Drama and Poetry. Please tell Mr. Barry, too, that the sooner he puts up *Rosalind*, the sooner I shall indulge in an extasy of theatrical enjoyment, to which I have been a stranger, for some weeks past. Furthermore, admonish him not to put up the "Wonder" during Miss T's engagement—some parts of it I like not, though I am not over-squeamish on certain matters, which are made too belligerent in that piece. As to Mr. Sargeant's Velasco, let no effort, no expense be spared to bring it out in a style becoming of the play. Its plot, incidents, subject, and denouement, with Miss Tree's personation of *Isadora*, must—shall make it successful, or I'll break my laton of criticism, and hurl the fragments at the actors who may be at fault.

The Speech of Mr. PRINCE, at the great meeting at Faneuil Hall, on Sunday evening, was very felicitous and appropriate. The purity and beauty of his diction were themes of general comment and admiration by the audience, while his bold and fervid eloquence drew from the immense multitude present, repeated and hearty bursts of applause. The democracy of Boston feel deeply indebted to him for his valuable aid in their arduous struggle.

Col Thomas, who is one of the most popular and effective speakers in our city, also addressed the meeting in a speech of great force and animation. He pointed out the mischievous evils arising from the excess of banking, in a lucid and striking manner, and was listened to during his whole address with profound attention, and closed his observations amid the warmest expressions of approbation.

Col Thomas was followed by Mr. Kelly, a young mechanic of this city, who acquitted himself very creditably, and by his sensible and happy retorts upon a few straggling whigs, who endeavored to interrupt him at the commencement of his remarks, at once silenced the momentary confusion, and received the encouraging greetings of thousands around him.

Mr. Hallett succeeded Mr. Kelly, and exposed the crudities and absurdities in the Speech of the member of Congress from this district, lately delivered in Faneuil Hall, in a manner that made the few whigs present wince as though their withers were pretty well wrung. Mr. H's speech was argumentative, and contained many facts which were important and interesting, and which were happily and effectively enforced upon the attention of his audience. In short, the meeting on Sunday night was declared by all present to have been one of the best caucuses ever held by the democrats in Boston, and although we all knew that the power of our enemies was overwhelming, we were determined to show the democracy of the nation, and the "false Thanes" of New York particularly, that although Massachusetts Republicans may be defeated, *they never can be conquered*.

The *Atlas* speaks of Capt Joseph Peabody, of Salem as "hitherto one of the most influential supporters of the administration in that city." This is a falsehood almost as vile as the assertion of the *Atlas*, that Mr Van Buren was a proprietor of the Albany Argus. Capt Peabody has never been in the habit of engaging openly in the politics of the day—he never could have been fairly set down as a party-man, although he has generally co-operated with his intimate friends and associates, who are strong federalists.

The first fruits.—Rhode Island is one of the states where the whigs have succeeded in electing their own men to the legislature—and already a law has been cut and dried allowing the Banks to increase their loans and discounts far beyond what the former law allowed. The legislature has also given liberal encouragement for the Banks to continue the suspension of specie payments till June next. The Republican Herald says, there will now be another fine winter harvest for speculators.

We thought that the Rhode Island Election was rather tough to swallow, but, by gracious, the New York concern is a sneezer. Never mind boys, the way the democratic lads will tickle up the whigs, in the Empire State at the next trial, will make 'em squeal so loud, that you will hear them all over Boston.

The strolling electioneers from the West, stopped at Salem on Saturday evening to tell the people of that place how to vote—for which attentive service, the Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, Mayor of the city, thanked them.

The Vice President of the U. S. States, Col. R. M. Johnson, arrived at Philadelphia, on Friday afternoon, at which city he was to remain a day or two before continuing his journey northward.

John went to the Polls bare-headed yesterday, his hat not having come down at 12, M.

THE ELECTION.
The federal ticket has succeeded throughout the State, we judge from returns received, by about the same majority over the democratic that the opposition had in the panic year 1834. In this city, after all their bragging, bullying and bribing, the feds have gained only five or six hundred votes over the number they cast last year. They have probably elected their Senators in Norfolk, and Middlesex—in Plymouth the result is not certainly ascertained; but in Bristol, it is believed that the democrats have carried the day. These results by no means discourage us—that we have been severely beaten is true, but NOT A MOMENT SHOULD BE LOST IN ORGANIZING OUR FORCES FOR ANOTHER CONTEST, and a sharper one than the federalists have yet seen. Let the democrats BEGIN THIS DAY to prepare for the next campaign. *We are beaten but not conquered.*

VOTES IN BOSTON.		
Wards.	Morton.	Everett.
1	135	285
2	130	145
3	194	308
4	238	551
5	217	560
6	108	473
7	123	742
8	77	535
9	92	354
10	120	391
11	113	437
12	494	606
<hr/>		
1836, Boston	2081	5367
Dorchester	2894	4772
Charlestown	188	326
Brooklyn	572	655
Hingham	28	83
Milton	115	312
Randolph	84	122
Chester	249	191
Cambridge	98	145
Roxbury	247	618
Brighton	330	457
Medford	50	100
Quincy	137	182
Worcester	103	167
Salem	329	616
Framingham	383	1128
West Cambridge	172	233
Newton	94	101
Taunton	182	232
Dedham	468	524
Lynn	513	506
Stonham	100	55
Marblehead	219	189
Stoughton	133	134
Canton	114	117
Saugus	107	35
Beverly	176	362
Danvers	99	425
Lynnfield	79	25
Essex	104	104
Bolton	33	156
Stow	83	101
Lincoln	18	79

The federalists behaved much better last night than they did when it took two men to hold Poindexter up while he harangued them from the steps of the Tremont House. The Atlas greased its windows in honor of the event, and hung out all the flags it could find, and a shirt marked "B. & Co.," supposed to have been left behind by mistake. A few squads passed our office in the course of the evening, and gave us a speech or two, something after this sort:—

"Why don't you illuminate your d— old office?—burra for Jackson—hang out your sign—how do you feel Charles?—how 's the *Morning Post* this Evening?—don't be frightened—up and go it again—that's your sort—how do you like Salt river navigation?—burra—do you see John's hat?—how 's the white of your eye?—somebody 's coming—hear the guns?—burnt brandy won't save you—go home and go to bed you blasted fool—how 's the Dutchman?—three cheers for the Post—go to —"

The votes cast in Ward 11, yesterday, were received by men who had not been sworn into office; and, consequently, cannot be returned as legal votes.—After the Polls had been closed, Wm. Hayden, poet laureate, and City Auditor, undertook to administer the necessary oaths, but it was a little too late in the day—the whigs may deduct 437 votes from their boasted 5000 and add in Boston, which will leave them just about the same number they had last year.

Mr Editor.—The recent whig gain in Ward 12, may perhaps be accounted for, when it is known that the head of a large establishment in that district, went round to his workmen—about one hundred—on Saturday, and called upon them to vote the whig ticket, under pain of his displeasure. If this is not the most abominable corruption, what is?

It will be seen that the democrats in many of the towns have breast the federal panic bombardment like Romans. In Lynn, even, a town that has been most particularly operated upon by the whig tormentors—there is a small majority for Morton. Marblehead, Saugus, Lynnfield, Stoughton, &c. deserve special commendation for a dauntless and successful resistance to the agitators.

The federalists boast that they have rowed the democrats all up "Salt Creek"—what if they have—there are whig canoes enough at the upper landing to float us all down again.

We have been rammed, jammed, choked and crammed, with politics, for the past few weeks, but, thank heaven, the election is over, and we shall now be able to present to our readers a greater variety in the contents of the Post.

Robbery.—The dry goods store of J. Whitney & Haskell, No 99 Washington street was feloniously entered between Saturday night and Monday morning, by breaking out a small window over a door in the rear of the store. Goods to the amount of \$4000 or \$5000 were stolen. There was probably more than one engaged in the robbery, as the quality of stolen goods could not have been carried off conveniently without assistance.—*Briggs's Bulletin*.

Mr Joel Hall, of Wilmington, (Del.) while cutting a load of wood, placed his little child about four years old, in the back part of the cart. Upon arriving at his place of destination, he engaged for a few moments in conversation with a friend, when, having forgotten that he had placed the child upon the cart, he exposed the wood upon it and caused its death.

Canal Trade.—The receipts of toll at Rochester have this fall, exceeded those of any year since the construction of the Erie Canal. The amount received during the months of Sept. and Oct. is \$67,972.

It was an old colony law that—
"All hands not employed, are obliged to spin."
This is enforced pretty well now, for "all hands not employed," generally spin street yarn.

A postscript to the St. Louis Bulletin, of the 1st inst. states that the Theatre at that place, was then on fire.

MUNICIPAL COURT.
Sentence Day.—The following sentences upon convicts were pronounced by his Honor, Judge Thatcher, yesterday.
1. Ivory Jones—of Bangor—obtaining about \$200's worth of dry goods, by false pretences, of Messrs Shaw & Hutchins, of his city—Two years in the State Prison.
2. Samuel Jones and Henry Adams, were jointly charged in one indictment, containing two counts, with first-as-aiding, and then stealing a gold watch from Edward Baker. One evening the prisoners were in a grocery in Broad street, which Baker entered to get a glass of beer. While there someone asked him the time of day, and when he took out his watch to ascertain, the prisoners suddenly, one after the other, struck him. On receiving the second blow, he defended himself, but was knocked down, and bitten. The person tending the store, came to his assistance, the prisoners fled, and it was then discovered that the watch was missing. They were pursued by Watchman Spokesfield, and brought back, but the watch was not found on either of them. The evidence of the robbery was not deemed sufficiently conclusive by the jury, and a verdict of guilty of the assault only was returned. Each was sentenced to Six Months in the House of Correction.

3. Henry Adams, aforesaid, for an assault on Moses Tibbets, who came to Baker's assistance, was, on a separate indictment, sentenced to Three Months additional in the House of Correction.
4. Eliakim Adams, trader, of Chatham, pleaded Guilty to Three out of Six Indictments, for larceny. He has always supported his widowed mother with the most filial affection, yet all his little life he has been notorious for committing the most foolish and bare-faced thefts, which were generally detected, and the property regained. His neighbors on the Cape considered his thievish propensity, as a species of monomania, and took no notice of his taking things, than if he had been a child. He, however, conducted his business with promptitude and regularity. His Boston victims were not so indulgent to him as the Chatham folks; but as he made a full restitution of the property stolen, he was let off with Three Years in the House of Correction.

5. Timothy Clark—embezzling a piece of Cloth, valued at \$45, property of the Messrs Ainsworth, while loading a wagon. Two years in the House of Correction.
6. Lemuel Grover—a bald-headed old gentleman, of very mild aspect, came in from Ware, drank of the waters of detention—became delirious, *pro tem*, and stole Ebenezer Brackett's overcoat. His Honor admonished him to taste not, touch not, handle not, of the arch enemy's liquid; "and only drink wine, when prescribed by his physician!" Six Months House of Correction.

7. John Connelly—aged 17—little, but old, like the Spanish cow—two indictments, for entering the cabin of the *Banion*, and stealing money and clothing belonging to the officers. Four years in the House of Correction. Has been there before.

8. Patrick Moran and John Kelley, minors, and common pilferers. Moran, House of Reformation. Kelley, the oldest, Three Years House of Correction.

9. Mary Lamprey—domestic in family of Francis Ballard's. Stole Mrs B's dresses, &c. Was caught in the street, with one of the silk gowns on her back. One Year House of Correction.
10. Mary Ann Porter—one evening was a little the worse for stimulating, and stole five bones, which were hanging up at shop door of Simon Thompson, Washington street. One Year House of Correction.

POLICE COURT.—There were half a dozen cases disposed of yesterday—all of the smallest sort—from stealing a loaf of bread down to a salt mackerel—not worth mentioning. Prisoners made comfortable in the House of Correction.

A little girl aged ten years, came to her death in Philadelphia, last week, through the reprehensible carelessness of a cart-man. The child had been sent out to call her brother, and while crossing the street was run over by a heavy dirt cart, driven at a furious rate, apparently in the act of racing with another. Her head was literally crushed, and she died immediately. The driver after stopping to witness the shocking spectacle, left his cart, and made his escape. A coroner's jury gave the verdict.—That the said Harriet Butler came to her death by being run over by a cart, said cart being under the management of Jacob Trouth, said Trouth being careless, and regard as of the lives of people.

From New Orleans.—From the Bulletin of the 3d, we learn that the health of that city continued to improve, and that business was brisk and lively on the Levee—more than forty steamboats being moored along its edge, busily engaged in putting out, and taking in freight. Cotton was arriving in abundance, and \$88,171 in specie arrived the day before. Forces for the Florida campaign were daily arriving, and enlistments going on.

Emigrating Creeks.—We published yesterday the distressing intelligence, brought by the express mail, of the accident to the steamer *Monmouth*, by which three hundred of the emigrating Creek Indians are said to have perished. It is sincerely to be hoped that there is much exaggeration in this statement. However this may be, we learn, on inquiry at the proper quarter, that there is no ground for believing that any censures should attach to any of the Government agents, on account of the accident.

The instructions to the officers in charge gave them full powers for the procurement and requirement of ample transportation for the Indians, and for making such arrangements (almost without regard to cost) as would promote their comfort, and enable them to reach their new homes safely and satisfactorily. There is no reason to believe that these instructions have been disregarded.—*Globe*.

A slip by the Express mail, from the office of the Charleston Courier, dated on the afternoon of the 6th inst, gives the following news:

The U. S. steamer *Poinsett*, Thirthen, arrived this morning 24 hours from Black Creek, with dispatches. The ships *Tuskin*, from New York, *Caledonia*, Brander, and *Jefferson*, from Old Point Comfort, have arrived at Tampa Bay, with troops. Spoke at anchor, outside the Bar, herm brig *Baxter*, and for Boston, with government stores. The Express, of yesterday, brought news of the capture, by the Mail Guard, of an Indian Chief, Olatimico, and two other Indians, a few miles from Tampa Bay. Part of the army are moving South.

It is alleged, that the Oage Indians have crossed the line. From these allegations, orders have been issued to drive them from the state line, and our informant says, that on Wednesday last, the troops under the command of Major General Lucas and Br General Almond, from Jackson and Saline counties, were set out for the section where the Indians are encamped. It was the purpose of General Lucas to forcibly drive the Indians to peaceably if he could, but forcibly if necessary.—*St. Louis Republican*.

A hat was discovered floating in the basin yesterday, by some persons who were fishing near the sluice gates on the Mill Dam. In attempting to gain the hat, they discovered the body of a large sized man. The tide being very high, and current strong, the body was carried over the gates into Charles River, notwithstanding their efforts to recover it. No boat being at hand, they were unable to follow it. The hat was a seaman's tarpaulin, torn in several places.—*Transcript*.

Abolitionism and Democracy.—We regret much to see the democracy of Massac utter, courting the support of the abolitionists. If they should succeed, at the present election, in getting their votes, they are not sure of them the next. They are a sect who have no distinct, well defined political principles to guide them, and they may be induced to join the federal party with the same ease with which they can be persuaded to join any other.—*N. H. Argus*.

Ship Lotus, at New York from New Orleans report, Nov 1, at 26, off Cat Key, a sharp black tall rigged brig which dogged the *Lot* until night, when coming in, with two ships and several smaller vessels, the brig steered a different course—supposed her a slave, or pirate.

Fire.—A barn belonging to Elias Thomas, Esq, of Cape Elizabeth, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, together with four oxen, two cows, a horse, and twenty tons of hay—the work of an incendiary.

Queen Victoria is preparing to make a nautical excursion.

Miss Free appears, as Beatrice, and in the Bar rack Room, at the Tremont, this evening.

The patrons of the fine arts must not forget the sale of Brown's beautiful landscapes, at 20 State street, north side of City Hall, this forenoon.

NOTICE.—Members of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association are hereby notified that they can receive three tickets each for the Course of Lectures to be delivered at the Odeon, commencing on Wednesday Evening, Nov. 14th inst. at 7 o'clock, by applying to the Secretary, 30 Congress street.
The next Lecture will be delivered by Joseph Lovering, A. M. of Howard University.
J. G. ROGERS, Secy.

NORTHERN DEBATING SOCIETY.—An adjourned public meeting of the Society will be held on FRIDAY EVENING, the 17th inst, at 7 o'clock. Question for discussion—"Ought the memorializing of Congress by Petition to be encouraged?" Per Order,
B. H. ANDREWS, Secy.

MARRIED.
In this city, by the Rev Mr Towne, Capt Levi Stearns to Mrs Eliza A Webster.
At South Boston, on Sunday evening, by the Rev Mr Congley, Mr Nicolas W Knobel to Miss Catherine C E Welkins.

DIED.
In this city, on Saturday night last, very suddenly, of apoplexy, Thomas G Pease, Esq, Editor of the New England Farmer.
Buried on the 2d inst Mrs Mary, widow of the late Benj. Wadsworth, 69.

IMPORTATIONS.
NEW CASTLE, E ship Emper—402 tons coal.
PORT AU PRINCE. Brig Triumph—1045 bags coffee, 500 hides, 84,050 lbs logwood, \$28.
HAVANA. Brig Trian—439 bbls 55 lbs 55 lbs molasses, 2 bags coffee, 20-0 and 4 7 gr boxes cigars, 1 box mds, \$ 371.
ARELBO. Brig Bal 1c—183 hides sugar.
SYDNEY. Bark Argus—383 chaf coal, 11 kgs butter.
FLOUO. Brig Curtis—230 chaf coal.
THE Dorey—170 chaf coal.
SAVANNAH. Brig William—211 tales cotton, 9 bbls hides, 1 cask mds.
Sch Jay—185 bales cotton.
CHARLESTON. Brig Cervantes—529 bales cotton, 15,624 chaf lumber.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—Tuesday, Nov. 14.			
Sun.	Moon.	Rises.	High Water.
h 5 m	h 1 40 m	h 6 00 pm	h 3 30 m

BOSTON MORNING POST MARINE JOURNAL.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 13.
ARRIVED

Brig Hunt, Choate, Havana, 15th ult. Experienced very severe weather and heavy winds on the passage, lost most of her sails, and had her masts and rigging much damaged on the hold.
Brich Elizabeth, Porter, Digby.
Sch Thurlio, Webb, Washington, NC.
Sch Brutus, Bassett, Fredericksburg.
Sch Hope & Susan, Newbern, New York.
Sch Frader, Nicholson, New York.
Sch Exeter, Patterson, Portland.
Sch Bushrod, Baker, Bangor.
Sch Pat Boy, Beala, Hallowell.
Sch Fly, Locke, Rye.
Sch Moro, Mitchell, Kennabunk.
Sch Long Wharf, Cook, Provincetown.
Sloop Fan c, Beals, Aug 3.
Arr 11th, sch Texas, Wass, Hallowell; sloop Bedford, Sherman, Na tucket.
BELOW, ship Persia, fm Marseilles.

CLEARED.
Ship Spartan, Dunlop, Mobt; schs Potomac, Spear, New York; Maria, Hopkins, Bang r; Curlew, Crockett, Thomaston; Sylph, Landford, Newburyport; sloop Atlanta, Wilkins, Plymouth.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.
Two Light Houses have been erected on Ipswich beach which will be lighted on the first day of December next. The lights bear from each other W. one quarter N. and E. one quarter S. Keeping the two lights in one will lead over the bar in the best water a little to the south of the buoy. Run in close to the buoy, and follow it up, use two, to avoid the Northern light on the harbor head; run up round the first high bluff head, where will be found safe anchorage.
There are eight feet water on the bar at low water.
Custom H-use, Boston, Nov 13.

FOREIGN PORTS.
At Honduras, 19th ult. brig Bulah, fm Boston.
At Havana, 26th ult. Cambridge, Tay, fm New Orleans, unc.
Helleopot, Lurabee, fm 30th dist; Russell, Matthews, fm Boston, do.; Douglas, Baker, do do; New England, Crocker, fm do, wigo cargo; Delta, Francis, Idg; Fair American, Idg; Antioch, fm Mobile, do; Backus, fm Philadelphia, do; Backus Star, fm Portland, do; Kentucky, Hatch, Savannah, Idg; Marion, Burnham, New York, Idg. Sailed 24th, Henrietta, No Lellan, Boston.
Arr at St John, NB, 2d last, Thistle, Boston, 35; 3d, Frederick, Fleming, do 2; Coral, Howard, do 2; 4th, Caroline, Harlow, do 2.

SPOKEN.
Nov 3, lat 29 45, lon 75 50, bark Franklin, Gibbs, fm Trinidad for Boston.
No date, lat 27, lon 84, sch Cicero, of Boston, dismasted—would probably put into Norfolk, as she was steering in that direction.

ARRIVALS, CLEARANCES, &c.
PORTLAND, Nov 10—Old John Brouwer, Wilson, Mobile. 10th—Old Hazard, Gertz, St Thomas.
CASTINE, Nov 4—Arr Adair, Victory, and Maria, Boston. 6th—Arr St Leon, Westcott, Cadiz, 4 d ys—had been 12 d in sight of land before getting into port.
FREETOWN, Nov 9—Old Isaac Newton, Rice, New Orleans.

WARREN, Nov 7—Sailed Emigrant, Smith, Matanzas; 9th, Eclipse, Phimey, Mobile.
NEW HAVEN, Nov 9—Arr Chancellor, Forbes, Porto Rico. Sailed 10th, Hartford, Stone, Baradore.
ALBANY, Nov 10—Arr Leader, Boston.
NEW YORK, Nov 11—Arr Eliza Ann, Phinney, Machias. Arr sagamore, Moore, Bonnie, 18th ult; Camilla, Love, Mobile; Rowena, Drew, M-laga and Gibraltar; Mary Ann, Hampton, Honduras, 24; Win Tell, Edger, Mongdon, Oct 15; Wal new, Grot, Caneby, 21.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov 10—Old N-varre, Devereux, Pernam buco. Old fm the Shuylkill, Emeline, 5th, Boston.
Arr Adelaide Wilson, Carey's Ferry; Wm Wilson, Foker Boston.

BALTIMORE, Nov 10—Arr Solon, Bourne, Havana; Arrzali, Clark, Wilmington, NC; Sarah Abigail, Scudder, Boston. Below sch New England.

11th—Arr Water Wheel, Coffin, St Johns, PR; Catherine, Howe, Bermuda; Wm Ridgeway, St Marks; New England, Rodgers, Eastport; Old Theodore, Korner, and Atlantic, Bremen. Old Caroline, Applebach.
ALEXANDRIA, Nov 10—Sailed Virginia, Graham, Mobile.
RICHMOND, Nov 9—Sailed Tinet, Baker, Boston.
CHARLESTON, Nov 5—Arr Cicero, Watts, Kingston, Jam. for New York, in distress.
6th—Arr Hevis, Elwell, Boston, 5.
SAVANNAH, Nov 4—Arr Briton, Clark, Liverpool.

MOBILE, Nov 3—Arr Loui-a, Truman, New York.

4th—Arr Dilmantia, Wood, Havana.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov 4—Arr Water Witch, Dupere, Havana. Old Thior, Lovett, Havre.

MARSHAL'S NOTICE.
United States of America, Boston, Nov. 11, 1837.

PURSUANT to a motion from the District Court of the United States, holden at Boston, within and for the District of Massachusetts, I hereby give notice that a libel is filed before said Court by John N. Cushing, Henry Jackson, and Jacob K. Loring, all of Newburyport, in said District, against the schooner *Perry* Thomas and Cargo, now

AUCTION SALES

AUCTION SALES.
AUCTION NOTICE.—Catalogues of the London superior fine Clothing, and other seasonable goods to be sold by the subscribers This Morning, are ready, and the particular attention of purchasers is requested to their examination previous to the sale. — Merchant tailors will find in his sale some superior domestic suited cloths, worthy their attention.
 614 **WHITFIELD & HAVER**
 BY DANIEL HENSLER

Office Nos 27 & 29 Exchange st.

FURNITURE—STOVES, &c.
This day, at 12 o'clock, at office,
I shall sell a general variety of house furniture—including
bedsteads, tables, chairs, washstands, dressing and other toilet-
bureaux—wardrobes—china—crockery—glassware, brass fire-
crockery and glass—wire—kitchen furniture, and numerous
other articles.
A number of cooking, heating and other stoves—hot funnel,

MEN'S BOOTS
This day, at 12 o'clock, at office,
I shall sell 6 cases men's fashionable prime tipped boots.

CLOTHING—DRY GOODS, &c.

Tomorrow, at 9 and 10 o'clock, at office.
I shall sell a large assortment of new and second hand
clothing, dry goods, &c.—consisting of dress and frock coats—
cloaks—trousers—pajamas—cloths and cambric pants—
socks—hats and velvet vests—flannel shirts—drawers—
boots—boots—hats—caps—gloves—hose—suspenders, &c.
Also—ps broadcloths—do cambric—res—do muslins—do flann-
els—do calicoes—do shirts—do bed ls, &c.
at 12 o'clock
A good assortment of watches.

BY JOHN TYLER,
Office No 5 Central wharf,
FRESH MALAGA FRUIT.
This day at 11 o'clock.
Opposite No 20 Central wharf.
The cargo of brig Roxanna—casks Black mark raisins—do
blue do do—lexia do—boxes bunch do—half boxes do—do—q
boxes do do—bix bloom—do do clusters do—half pots grapes—
—kgs do—q casks sweet wine—trails suit—half mixed and—

PORTO RICO SUGAR.
 This day, at 11 1/2 o'clock, at office,
 100 bbls prime Porto Rico sugar
 BRISTOL BRICK.
 9000 Bristol covering brick.
 MALAGA RAISINS.
 200 casks raisins-100 half do do-1000 bxs burch do-20
 qr do do-150 bxs Muscatel do-Geo. Loring's brand.
 MACE.
 1 cask piece of superior quality.

YOUNG HYSON TEA.
Chests, half chests, catty boxes. Young Hyson tea—an in-
voice per the ship Bengal.

PALE LEAF HATS.
MORTGAGEE'S SALE
Tomorrow, at 12 o'clock at office.
60 cases palm-leaf hats, containing about 200 doz. of differ-
ent qualities and sizes—particulars made known at the time
of sale.

By order of the Mortgagee.

BY WHITWELL & SEAVAR.
Office No 75 Granite Block, Milk street.

DRY GOODS.
This day at 9 o'clock, at office,
A general assortment of American and foreign dry goods.
Consisting of 1 case assorted colored tuxes—1 do gize
cap ribbons, assorted—1 do hont cords—1 do plaid gauze cap
ribbons—1 do assorted fluen bobbins—1 do blk and pink
London cravats—1 do velvet vestings.

1 case super^{fine} polished brown shirt buttons.
3 cases of jantwiled Canton flannels.
1 case Highland plaid shawls, marseiline, scarlet Thibet
cloth, green bangee, &c.

TAMBOURED & SEWED COLLARS—CAPES, &c.
This day, at 9 o'clock, at office,
A valuable stock of tamboured and sewed collars, some

A valuable invoice of embroidered and sewn collars, some of high cost.
Also—fine bi-hop lawns—baltian cambric and cambric hdkfs.

MERINO SHAWLS & HDKFS.
This Day, at 1 o'clock, at odds.

A valuable invoice of merino shawls and hdkfs, scarlet, white and blk, embracing a fine assortment.

Also—1 case of superior gum elastic braces.
4-4 Napolitaine belts—printed French do.
FELISSE WADDING.
20 boxes glazed pelisse wadding.
4 ps real goats' hair camelot—3 do plaid velvet vestings—
10 doz rich plaid hdkfs—10 4-4 dunnage fancy shawls.

This Day, at 11 o'clock, precisely, at office,
 100 ps real superfine London broadcloths, of wooded colors
 Mulberry, bik, blue, navy green, brown, olive, a part double
 milled worsted cloths.
 Catalogue will be ready this afternoon, when the goods
 may be examined.

FURS.

This Day at 10 o'clock, precisely, at office,
 A valuable invoice of furs, consisting of black Astrachan
 skins—do do robes—do genet lined and unlined capes—mos-
 sable do—superior squirrel tail boas—do Victorias, lynx boas
 &c.

This Day, at — o'clock, at office.

4 bales canvas padding—2 cases fine blk bombazines—
do Rubiace's best blk and blue b k s wing silk.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Suffolk, ss Boston, October 31, 1857
Taken on sundry writs and will be sold by consent of parties
at public auction, on Wednesday, Nov. 15th, at 12 o'clock

The splendid Steamer PORTMOUTH—said boat was built in Salem, Mass., by Messrs Barker & Green for the Boston and Portsmouth Steamboat Company, of the best material and under the immediate inspection of Capt. Thomas How-

her late master and every attention paid to make her a strong and first rate steambomb—and she has proved herself not to be inferior to any boat of her size. Her dimensions are, as follows—

Length on deck	142 feet
Breadth of beam	20 feet 2 inches
Depth of hold	9 feet, and measures about 20 tons. She is thoroughly copper fastened, and is scaled up

agonally abreast of the engine and boiler. Her engine was built in Providence, by the Rhode Island Steam Engine Co. company, of the following dimensions—cylinder 36 inches diameter, 3 feet stroke—one large iron boiler, placed under deck and will burn either wood or coal. She was completed and put on the route between Boston and Falmouth on the 20th of June last, and has not lost a trip since that time. She has

a full inventory for a day long, consisting in part of the following articles—29 матра ses, pillows—blankets—sheets—counterpanes—quilts—ammak curtains—painted floor cloths—carpets—looking glass—astral lamps—extension tables—dining do—card do—pier do—cane seat chairs and settees—maple chairs—plated and silver spoons—cassets—wicker glass and crockery ware—F. Wilson's patent cooking stove—

By order of **WATSON FREEMAN**, Deputy Sheriff.

BY EDWARD F. HALL,
Office Nos 25 and 26 Central street.

DRY GOODS.
On Thursday, at 5 o'clock, at office.
A large and prime assortment of sea-onable foreign and
A large and prime assortment of sea-onable foreign and
A large and prime assortment of sea-onable foreign and

Consisting of 64 and 3-4 merinos—red, white and yellow flames—green surges—Canton flames—bombarzes—circians—silk velvets—satius—bombarze—silks—merl o, cotton, Tibet, Edinboro' and fancy shawls—silk, valencia or fancy vestings—English, French and domestic prints—bleached flannels—bombarze, and, shirtings—colly combries—blue

rams—red, white and fancy pongee hdkts—furniture patch—choppas and bandannas—cotton, flag and bandanna hdkts—lace capes and collars—bobinet, gimp and fancy laces—l. web and net suspenders—cordel obers—indigo plaids—French printed muslins—wackins—French and English gingham—merino, worsted, silk and cotton hosiery—brown drillings—star buttons—beige table cl. this — amoks and diapers—be-

Swiss and Cambrie muslins—Irish laces—bead bags—
purse—plaid shawls—linen and cotton tapes—tabby velvet
galloons—ribbons—gloves—linen and imitation hdkts—bush
and linen lawns—Duffel and common blankets—serges—se
ing silk—sweaters, &c.

PRINTS—COTTONS & DRILLINGS.
— at 11 o'clock —

53 cases English and American prints, variety of styles and qualities—3 cases French prints—10 cases bleached cottons 6 bales brown drills.

WOOL & CANTON FLANNELS.
at 10½ o'clock—

50 ps red, white and green, all wool, flannels—100 ps blue and 100 ps blue, green and brown Canton flannels.

BROADCLOTHS—CASIMERES—PETERSHAM & SONS
—at 116 Teluk—
Pis and part ps sup blue, hlk, olive, green, mulberry, claret,
purple and mixed broadcloths—76 ps casimeres—20 ps sat-
inets variety of qualities and colors.
SUPER BRUSSELS & KIDDERMINSTER CARPETING

28 ps sun Brussels carpet, by the single piece, splendid patterns and colors—12 ps Kidderminster carpets—38 Wilton & Brussels rugs.

BOOTS & SHOES,
—at 12½ o'clock.—

A few cases boots, shoes and breezings.

39 cases fashionable silk and plain hats—850 nutria
Spanish style fur caps.
1/2 Cash advanced on Dry Goods—Boots—Shoes—Hats

